

AT THE PLAY IN SAN DIEGO

[illegible][illegible]

lost his arm to a shark off Jaemel. Oelrichs pooh-poohed all doubts of his, and said that he would make his offer for an authentic case of shark bite at any time. Since then Mr. Oelrichs doubled the offer, so that anybody who has been bitten by a shark, or can prove that anyone has suffered this inconvenience, can

In England and Ireland, McGowan, Dixon, and Murphy. Some of the professionals think it would be better to have two classes again. In the light-weight class there are three or four sets of weights. In England the standard is placed at 140 pounds for amateurs and 160 for professionals. In the United States the amateur weight is limited at 135 pounds and the professional 153, which is the heaviest that the champions can lift. In America the champions are Mitchell, Carney and Sullivan.

The heavy-weight class, 154 pounds, is the only one where there are complications. It is accepted by both amateurs and professionals in all the countries; and if the other weights could be made to harmonise in the same way, the sport would save considerable wrangling and trouble.

He was a good actor, though, and a wonderfully deep toned bass voice, and they were all good actors, and as for me she was really remarkably clever. At her throats of pathos brought tears to the eyes of Lout, S. Allen Dyer from Fort S., and his knowledge of the Mexican lingo helped. He is here with the Government forces, and yesterday afternoon he lost his horse. He met a Mexican and was over-joyed to ask:

Bello, hombre! Have you seen anything about the white cattle yamoozing down

lovely riding and roller skating has produced another illustration of the rapid development of the shoe industry. The leather shoe, the bulk of the grain shipped in the port of New York was shifted by hand. Now the grain comes from a warehouse, with very little labor, and labor, although on account of the increased cost of the leather, more men than ever are employed in the grain business.

The making of horseshoes by machinery at first caused a strike among the blacksmiths who refused to put on the machine-made shoes; but the work was done so much more rapidly that the shoe business was supplied, and the result was that old owners of horses who kept the shoes for less, had the horses shod with the new shoes, and the smiths did not lose much, if any, work after all. In ready-made coats and dresses for women the shoe business has leveled the playing field, and the cheapness of the product has not only given employment to new hands, but has also enabled the poor woman to pay for a given amount of money, and to wear garments of style and finish hitherto unattainable by many of them.

In the southwestern part of the town, it built of cobblestones and has a slated roof. There is room enough to accommodate fifty or more persons. Saturday night or Sunday morning two dozen sports took possession of the tomb and pulled off a fight between a brindle and a white bulldog. The dog was an honest and a gentle dog. The stakes were \$25 aside and much money changed hands on the result. Two ordinary lanterns furnished light for the fight.

the story, as it came out, was as follows:
An ingenious youth employed to sweep out

[illegible]

can some years back and hidden in the one wall of a barn by removing a stone and the other in the corner of a room. He took out the box, he found that trickling water had caused a heavy deposit of a greenish oxide of iron, and sticking them together in mass. Assistant Treasurer Whipple had to pry them apart with a hammer and a sawdust, so that the silver pieces came out as pretty and bright as when they were first minted. The coins were in a very lighted.

On Friday this week \$50 note on the National Bank of New York Island Newport came in for redemption. On the face it looked quite new, and the serial number was perfectly good, so that not a mark was left on it. The joke of it was that the Bureau of Engraving adopted the new design of the \$50 note, and the serial number could not be washed off, as the green back was new. It was intended in this way to protect the public from the use of counterfeit currency by rendering notes of small denominations blank with acids and printing big ones with ink. The idea is that the acid will eat the indoligility of the brown ink has been destroyed, and the green back is the only thing done in the same ink, has entirely disappeared in the bill described. Whether the Bureau of Engraving is the culprit, or the counterfeiters do not pretend to say.

The new design soon to be made for the \$20 note will be a perfect copy of the \$50 already completed, will furnish a big change to the Bureau of Engraving, and it is to be changed, but the making of a scale one of these money plates, with all the other plates, will be a very difficult and formidable task. It is not on this account that Chief Engraver Cassity thinks the probability of the new design is very small. It is a mistake to change the appearance of currency more often than is absolutely necessary. The people are not so easily deceived, and that has a strange look.

It was a very interesting affair, yesterday afternoon how he happened to be in New York at one time during the war looking out for a gang of counterfeiters. He was in the city at the time he city conspicuous he put up at a second-class hotel, where he was unknown. For some time he had been in the city, and he had been and new 50-cent note. It was an issue just made by Gen. Spinner's portfolio. He had been in the city for a picture of the justice with her scales, which the forgers

The clerk looked at the note with evident piety, and handed it back. "I never saw anything like that before," he said. "Is your name you?" replied Mr. Cassi-

"Do not believe it," said the clerk, and then he closed the door. "It isn't my matter, though I know it is good, because I made it myself,"

The clerk smiled dominically.

"That is just what occurred to me," he said, therefore I refused to accept it.

"I don't care," he felt that the man was on his knees, so he treated himself to a bottle of wine and the bar and left for Washington that morning.

A Dog Fight in a Cemetery Vault.
From the Boston Herald.

ALL RIVER, Oct. 20.—A few days ago there completed for the Rev. Father Masterson's new North River cemetery. The cemetery is in the southwestern part of the town. It is full of cobblestones and has a slated roof. It is a goodly one, and contains the remains of many persons. Saturday night or Sunday morning two dozen sports took advantage of the moon and the light of a lantern to bring a brace and a white bulldog. The dog was a small one, and the stakes were \$25 a side, and much money changed hands on the result. Two ordinary